

continual use of the space station by NASA astronauts to conduct scientific experiments in space.

Although figures for how much Russia spends in space are difficult to come by, everyone agrees that the program is short of cash. On Monday, contractors and scientists held a meeting in advance of Russia's next launch on Aug. 5. Each speaker said that key preparations for the launch were complete, but several also complained they had not been paid for their work, an observer at the meeting recounted.

Economic dealings in Russia are plagued by delayed payments and unfulfilled contracts, and the space program is no exception.

Parts of the modular station are 11 years old, more than double their original life expectancy. Russian space officials have taken pains to assure everyone that the Mir was viable and in no need of being scrapped.

"I would fly to Mir," Sergei Krikalev, a cosmonaut and emerging spokesman for the space program, said recently.

In the past, it was highly unusual for officials here to publicly air the detail that has been made available about Mir. In the Soviet era, only successes were widely reported; operational specifics—not to mention failures—were hidden as much as possible. Although the democratic atmosphere in contemporary Russia explains some of the current openness, so too does the perception of a need for public relations.

Foreigners fly on Mir, and secrecy about conditions on the space station would be unacceptable to the foreign patrons of the flights, Russian officials say. In the United States, some politicians oppose the trips as dangerous and of little use; secrecy probably would fuel criticism there.

Inexperience with public scrutiny has led to tension with the Russian press. A few weeks ago, space officials invited reporters to witness work at the Star City cosmonaut training complex. As reporters clustered around Anatoly Solovyov, one of the next cosmonauts to go up, a scientist frantically tried to push them away. "What if someone sneezes" he cried out. "What if the cosmonaut catches a virus? All this preparation will go to waste!"

Russian space officials have accused the Russian press of scandal-mongering, although many reports they initially denied were later confirmed. For example, *Izvestia*, regarded as the country's leading newspaper, reported that news about a death in the family of Vasily Tsibliev, the commander of Mir, had been withheld from him.

Russian officials stopped denying the story only after the Reuter news agency reported from Tsibliev's home town that the family had kept the death secret.

Space officials expressed irritation with articles about conflicts among different departments of the space program: Mission Control, the cosmonaut training center and Energia, the enterprise that designs, builds and launches rockets and space vehicles.

Newspapers reported that Energia officials blame Tsibliev for the June 25 Mir collision with a cargo vessel. The crash damaged one of the modules and resulted in an emergency reduction of about half of Mir's power.

Sergei Gromov, a spokesman for Energia, said this week that such a report was nonsensical given the interlocking structure of the Russian space program. Almost every one works for everyone else, and Energia had a big say in who was to fly.

"The cosmonauts are affiliated with the Air Force and the cosmonaut training center, but they are also personnel of our organization," he said. "We choose them and pay them; they are half ours. It would be like blaming ourselves."

Space officials acknowledged that Tsibliev probably faces a loss of bonus money for the flight because of the collision as well as the later episode that caused the temporary loss of all power on Mir: last week's accidental unplugging of a computer cable.

"He may lose some of his bonus. But he is not on trial here," cosmonaut Krikalev said.

Solovyov and another cosmonaut due to relieve the exhausted Mir crew prepared today for the Aug. 5 launch and for the repairs they will conduct later in the month on the crippled spacecraft.

The drumbeat of bad news about Mir prompted *Izvestia* to question whether openness in space was worth the national loss of morale.

The news from space "makes one feel disappointed rather than proud of the country, which has opened the doors to another state secret," said the commentary published Tuesday.

Mr. BUMPERS. I thank the Senator from Utah for yielding.

UTAH SESQUICENTENNIAL

Mr. HATCH. Mr. President, it is a unique privilege and distinct honor for me to recognize, today, on the floor of the U.S. Senate, the 150th anniversary of the arrival of the Mormon Pioneers in the Valley of the Great Salt Lake on July 24, 1847.

It was spring, by the calendar, in late March of the year 1846, as some 3,000 people in 400 wagons struggled west across the rolling hills of Iowa, through snow and drizzling rain. The muddy track was nearly impassable as they lumbered on, far behind schedule and nearing exhaustion. Behind them lay the last few villages of organized territory; before them, the great unknown. Somewhere, over the horizon, beyond the sheltering forests and the waving grasslands, lay the Rocky Mountains. Previous maps showed the way into the wilderness, while scouting reports told of the romantic landscape ahead: Black clouds of buffalo sweeping across the prairie swells, great rivers and snow-capped peaks, the endless sky, and the lonely stars. Most of these wagons had never been this far West; perhaps a few had reached Missouri—Independence or Clay County. But that was no comfort. Few people in this wagon train cared to think much of Missouri—where the stench of massacre and betrayal had but recently overwhelmed the sweet scent of fresh gardens and new-mown hay. Now, as history repeated itself, their last refuge—their beautiful Nauvoo—was besieged by hateful mobs, and there seemed no other solution than to flee, yet again. These wagons were the vanguard; hundreds were on the road behind them, and thousands more, gathered on the banks of the Mississippi, were making ready to follow.

Barely 26 years before, young Joseph Smith, by his own account, had entered the woods near his father's farm to pray, when "Suddenly, a light descended, brighter far than noonday Sun, and a shining, glorious pillar o'er him fell, around him shone, while appeared two heav'nly beings, God the

Father and the Son." Now, scarcely grown to the fullness of his prophetic calling, this towering leader lay dead in a martyr's grave, and the faithful who had responded to the restored Gospel entrusted to him were scattered and driven, with only one hope, expressed in the hymn that would become their inspiration and epitaph: "We'll find the place, which God for us prepared, far away in the West, where none shall come to hurt, or make afraid. There, the Saints will be blessed."

They came from everywhere, these honored pioneers—New England, Old England, the lands of the North—wherever believers could spread the word. Some were already crusty pioneers—the likes of Daniel Boone or the Green Mountain boys—whose ancestors had settled the Tidewater counties or landed at Plymouth Rock. Others had only recently left the coal mines of Wales and the sweatshops of Manchester to take their first draught of fresh air in the New World. A few were professionals, who could doctor, or teach, or play music to ease the rigors of the trail; many were artisans—carpenters, wheelwrights, shoemakers—whose skills were sorely needed. But for all their skills and preparations, far too few were ready for the bone-deep weariness, the numbing cold, or birthing in the open air.

Critics might say that they brought their misery upon themselves—through blind faith and foolhardy dreams. Such was the litany of those who mobbed and burned and killed without mercy. Yet the saints were moved by a destiny their detractors could not have understood. It came from the lips of their fallen prophet:

I prophesied that the Saints would continue to suffer much affliction * * *, many would apostatize, others would be put to death by our persecutors or lose their lives in consequence of exposure or disease, and some of you will live to go and assist in making settlements and build cities, and see the Saints become a mighty people in the midst of the Rocky Mountains.

As summer came to western Iowa the vanguard paused to build and plant for those who would follow, and, thus further delayed, found it necessary to spend the winter of 1846-47 on the banks of the Missouri, upriver from Council Bluffs, in Indian territory. Here, at winter quarters, they gathered and regrouped. On the 7th of April 1847, the advance company, led by Brigham Young, was once more on the move, followed in June by approximately 1,500 people organized after the Biblical model as the "Camp of Israel." By July 21, after nearly 4 months on the trail, a scouting party reached the Valley of the Great Salt Lake, followed on the 22d by the main body of the advanced company. Two days later, Brigham Young himself reached the foothills at the edge of the Great Basin. Surveying the valley before him, as if in a vision, he finally spoke the now-famous words of approbation: "This is the right place. Drive on."

Over the next 150 years, the vision was verified and the prophecy fulfilled. Upward of 70,000 people crossed the plains in wagons and handcarts. Many a journey started from Liverpool where the faithful from throughout Europe embarked for Zion, fulfilling, as they believed, the words of the prophet Isaiah:

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it. And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob; and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths * * *

Six thousand died along the way. Some lost heart and turned back, or shrank before the daunting task of taming the harsh land and moved on to the greener pastures of Oregon and California. But more than 300 settlements in Utah and surrounding States, as well as colonies in Canada and Mexico, testify to the courage and determination of that vast majority who persevered.

Today, the desert blossoms with the fruits of their labor, while their descendants continue to build upon their firm foundation. A yearlong celebration, with the theme "Faith in Every Footstep," is now in progress to honor their memory. Well-wishers and admirers in towns and cities along the trail and throughout the world have joined with Latter-day Saints in commemorating this milestone of human history—with the dedication of buildings and monuments in hallowed places, with theater and music, historical displays, and a vivid reenactment of the trek itself. It has been, and continues to be, a joyful celebration, as befits the memory of those whose sacrifice has indeed given birth to "a mighty people."

Mr. President, I would like to add my tribute by quoting the words of a Mormon hymn which reflects—I think, appropriately—the joy and the guiding faith of those marvelous Saints who, 150 years ago, put their fate in the hands of God and turned their faces West:

The Spirit of God like a fire is burning!
The latter-day glory begins to come forth;
The visions and blessings of old are returning,
And angels are coming to visit the earth.
We'll sing and we'll shout with the armies of heaven,
Hosanna, hosanna to God and the Lamb!
Let glory to them in the highest be given,
Henceforth and forever, Amen and amen.

Mr. President, my forebears were part of these pioneers who came across this vast territory, who suffered untold privations. My great-great-grandfather was killed by a mob. I have to say that when they came to Utah, they followed the leadership of Brigham Young and went wherever they were told to go. They believed in what they believed. They had faith in what they had faith in. And they lived up to the principles that literally made Utah such a great

State and much of the West greater than it would have been.

So I am very grateful for these pioneers. I am grateful for those who made that commemorative trip this year and have gone through the deprivations and privations to show just a little bit what some of these early pioneers had gone through.

Last but not least, a number of them expressed themselves and said that this experience of going on that pioneer trek, walking it, riding in covered wagons, riding horses, and pulling handcarts was one of the greatest experiences of their lives. Unfortunately, it wasn't perhaps the greatest experience for our early forebears, the pioneers, because of the many travails and problems they had. These trails they had to break themselves, in many respects, and they did it and I am grateful for it.

Mr. President, I yield the floor.

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that, like my colleague, I may be allowed to proceed as in morning business.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. BENNETT. Mr. President, I had not expected to be here in the Senate today. I had made plans to be in Salt Lake City where the celebrations are going on for a historic event marking the 150th anniversary of the entry of Brigham Young into the Salt Lake Valley. As Senate business has been pressing, combined with a bad cold that you can hear in my throat, I decided wisdom meant that I should stay here, even though my heart is in Utah.

Mr. President, we have heard a lot from the senior Senator, appropriately, about the trek and what went on. Like him, I have forebears who were part of that great movement, which began with Brigham Young in 1847, but continued until the coming of the railroad in 1869. My grandfather, John F. Bennett, was 3 years old when his parents and his grandparents took him out of the slums of Liverpool, where they were born and raised in what would be considered the lower-lower class, walked across the great American plains to try to find a new life and a new religion in a new place. Out of that family that came from that little boy, who had no education, no hope, and in the class-ridden status of England at the time, no chance of opportunity for advancement, have come two United States Senators, a number of successful businessmen, a series of college graduates, and a tremendous family of achievement and family happiness of which I am a beneficiary.

There was indeed something magic about that trek that called people not only from the United States, but from all over the world, to go forward in the name of their religion and their faith to a place that was picked because no one else wanted it. Indeed, their leader chose this place because he had been literally driven out of the United States—some say solely because of his religion, others say because of political

problems, and others say because the Mormons weren't good at getting along with their neighbors in Missouri, Illinois, and the other places where they tried to settle permanently.

I won't try to rehash that history because it doesn't really matter. What matters is that they stayed together, they traveled together, they spread their version of the Gospel of Jesus Christ throughout the world, and they called their adherence from all over the world to join with them in that tremendous sacrifice, to find a place where they could be left alone to flourish.

They were not successful. They were not left alone. Within 2 years after Brigham Young arrived, gold was discovered in California and the world started going through Utah on its way for riches. Not everyone found their way to riches, but they did help, economically, build a State—an ironic twist of events for Brigham Young, who wanted to be alone.

We have had a great deal said during this sesquicentennial year about the tremendous physical sacrifice involved in that trek. As I think of my 3-year-old grandfather, I can barely identify with how physically difficult that must have been for him and for his parents and his grandparents. I have just gone across country with a 5-year-old grandchild, courtesy of Delta Airlines, and it was a whole lot easier than taking him in a covered wagon for hundreds, if not thousands, of miles.

So I pay tribute today to the legacy that I owe to those people and what they did and what they endured. I have been back to England and have looked at my relatives who stayed there and compared what happened to those of us who are descendants of the people who were willing to make that trek with what happened to those who stayed in what they thought would be the comfort of the British Isles. It is one of the things I offer thanks for in my personal prayers, that I am descended from that branch of the family that endured that trek.

I want to make one final point about this, which I think is the important point out of this entire experience as we pay tribute to the people and who they were and what they did. As impressive as their physical sacrifice and performance was, there is something else that I want to mention that I think, in many ways, is more distinctive and more instructive for us today in our world. This was a group of people—at least the core group—who had been physically driven from their homes several times. They had been physically driven from Ohio. They sought refuge in Missouri; they did not find it. They were physically driven from Missouri and ended up penniless, with nothing but the clothes on their backs, in the State of Illinois. They started over again. They built the largest and, by some accounts, most beautiful city in Illinois. They were physically driven from there and, again,

started out with very little to go someplace where they could be left alone.

In today's world, when we see articles in books constantly written about how we are all victims, we could expect that they would have spent their time lamenting over that which they lost and focusing on their resentments and their bitterness and that which other people owed them. They did not. Oh, I am sure that there was some of that. It would only be human that there would be some regrets and tears shed for homes left. But that was not their focus. That was not their driving force. They were not driven by hatred, a desire for revenge, a sense of victimhood and petitions to get everything back that had been taken away from them.

Instead, their focus was on the future. Senator HATCH has already quoted the third verse of the hymn that they wrote and sang to themselves again and again as they endured the physical difficulties. I want to repeat it here in this context. It was not a hymn of mourning or longing for the past.

They said:

We'll find a place which God for us prepared,
Far away in the West, where none shall come
to hurt,
or make afraid.
There, the Saints will be blessed.
We'll make the air with music ring,
Shout praises to our God and King, above the
rest.

This tale will tell, all is well, all is well.

Mr. President, we look around the world today in Bosnia, in Northern Ireland, in the Middle East, and we find people who have suffered ancient wrongs, sometimes terrible, unforgivable wrongs, at the hands of their fellow men, in the name of politics or religion, or just plain ethnic hatred. We find people in the Middle East who remember the Crusades and feel offended by something that happened a thousand years ago and are sworn to set right those ancient grievances.

I say to them and to all of us that those who made their way across the plains 150 years ago had reason to hold grievances, but they looked not to the past but to the future. And as I rise today to pay tribute to their memory, I pay tribute not only to their physical courage in undergoing that trek and express my gratitude for the privilege of being descended from them, but I express my greater gratitude for what, in my view, is a greater legacy: that I have grown up in a circumstance where these people, however much they talk about the history of the past, are willing to forgive the past; that they are not viewing themselves anymore as that first generation, as victims, as obsessed with redressing old wrongs or attacking old antagonists. The legacy that is of greatest value to me and to the people of my State that came from those who were engaged in that great trek was their legacy of hope and optimism and a willingness to forgive and forget and look to the future.

That is what we are celebrating today as we look back on 150 years since the time they finally found their

place faraway in the West, which God had in fact for them prepared, where they have indeed been blessed. Senator HATCH and I would like to be with them today, but we cannot because of our duties here in the Senate. But we thank the Members of the Senate for their indulgence in allowing us to take the time of the U.S. Senate and make this recognition of significant events in American history.

I yield the floor.

Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, before I proceed with the formal business of the Senate, I just want to congratulate and acknowledge the Senators from Utah in their extraordinarily moving and thoughtful and brilliant statements on the importance of today and the history of Utah and the Mormon Church, which has so reflected effectively the history of this country. The tempo and culture of that experience has been one which has been intertwined with our Nation's strengths and, unfortunately, some of our Nation's failures.

Their statements today, I think, as well as anything that I have ever heard, reflect the energy and enthusiasm and vitality and warmth that that church presents to its parishioners and which makes it such a dynamic force in the faith of many people across this country and across the world. So I congratulate them for their truly extraordinary statements.

DEPARTMENTS OF COMMERCE, JUSTICE, AND STATE, THE JUDICIARY, AND RELATED AGENCIES APPROPRIATIONS ACT, 1998

Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the Senate now turn to S. 1022, the Commerce, Justice, State, and Judiciary appropriations bill.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The clerk will report.

The bill clerk read as follows:

A bill (S. 1022) making appropriations for the Departments of Commerce, Justice, and State, the Judiciary, and Related Agencies for the fiscal year ending September 30, 1998 and for other purposes.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, the Senate will proceed to its immediate consideration.

Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, I ask further unanimous consent that with respect to the Feinstein amendment regarding the ninth circuit court, there be 4 hours of debate on the amendment equally divided between the chairman and the ranking member or their designees with no second-degree amendments in order to the amendment. I further ask unanimous consent that following the expiration or yielding back of time, the Senate proceed to a vote on or in relationship to the amendment.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GREGG. Mr. President, I also ask unanimous consent that the following Appropriations Committee staff members be granted floor privileges during

the consideration of this bill: Jim Morhard, Paddy Link, Kevin Linskey, Carl Truscott, Dana Quam, Josh Irwin, Scott Gudes, Emelie East, Karen Swanson-Wolf, Jay Kimmitt, Luke Nachbar, and Vas Alexopoulos.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

Mr. GREGG. This request I just made also includes both majority and minority staff.

Mr. President, I come to the floor today to introduce this bill, S. 1022, for the fiscal year 1998 appropriations for the Departments of Commerce, Justice, and State, the Judiciary, and related agencies. This year we have taken great strides to obtain bipartisan support for this bill and to be responsive to the needs of the people within the budget that we are provided. I think we have achieved this goal.

I want to especially acknowledge and thank the ranking member of this committee who for many, many years has served on this committee and whose cooperation, effort, and knowledge has been a core element in developing this bill and achieving progress in making these agencies function effectively. And that, of course, is the Senator from South Carolina [Mr. HOLLINGS].

The bill before us includes \$31.6 billion for programs administered by the Commerce, State, and Justice Departments, the Judiciary, and related agencies. That is a lot of money, \$31.6 billion, but I would note that it is a bill that is frugal. It is \$4 billion less than what the President's budget request, and it is over \$100 million less than what the House will have passed in its bill in this area.

The essential thrust of this bill is to make sure the committee adequately funds the activities of our criminal justice system and to make sure that the States receive adequate funding to undertake an aggressive posture to control the spread of violence and crime in our Nation. As a result, we have increased funding for the Department of Justice by 5 percent over 1997 levels. This represents a fairly significant commitment to that Department, obviously.

Within the Justice Department, top priorities include fighting crimes against children; providing assistance to State and local law enforcement; countering terrorism activities; bolstering drug control efforts; and pursuing new juvenile programs.

As chairman, I directed the committee to take a close look at the needs of the juveniles in our country. In hearings this year, it was brought to my attention the threats our children face when surfing the Internet. While the Internet can be a place for the world to be at play and to be at the access of children's fingertips, that world can also have its shady side where predators lurk to exploit our children if given the opportunity.

The Federal Bureau of Investigation [FBI], along with organizations like the Center for Missing and Exploited